

This appears to be the most northern reported colony of *C. stellaris* in New Hampshire, while the Tennessee Warbler on the same date seems to be the most southern summer record of this species in the State.—JOHN A. FARLEY, *Malden, Mass.*

Red-bellied Nuthatch (*Sitta canadensis*) in Alabama.—In 1891 Dr. William C. Avery recorded the capture, on October 4, 1888, of an adult male Red-breasted Nuthatch at Greensboro, Alabama (*Am. Field*, Vol. XXV, p. 55, January 17, 1891). As far as known to me, this is the only published record of the occurrence of the species within the State.

On January 30, 1919, I assisted Mr. Lewis S. Golsan in the capture of a male Red-breast about two miles east of Prattville, Alabama, in the wood-pasture of Mr. J. B. Golsan, and at the same time heard another individual calling in the pines near by.

Concerning this species Mr. Golsan writes that he collected a female at the same place on December 22, 1918, and that he saw and heard individuals there from that date until April 23, 1919. Mr. Golsan's actual sight records are as follows: December 22, 1918, one; January 30, 1919, one; February 13, one; March 16, four; March 23, two; April 6, three; April 14, two; April 17, two; April 21, one; April 23, one. The birds were heard almost daily in the pines near the barn lot by Mr. Golsan as he went about his work. A large part of their time was spent searching the cones of *Pinus palustris*, *P. echinata*, and *P. taeda*. Mr. Golsan estimates the number seen and taken at ten individuals.

It seems remarkable that this boreal bird should appear so far south during the mildest winter the entire country has experienced in years. Seldom severe, the late winter and early spring in central Alabama were exceptionally mild. Rather one would have expected Red-breasted Nuthatches here the previous winter, which was as rigorous as the one just past was element.

In this connection it seems worthy of note that though I observed numbers of White-breasted Nuthatches in the vicinity of Camp Upton, Long Island, during the past winter, and watched especially for Red-breasts, none were seen.—ERNEST G. HOLT, *Barachias, Alabama.*

The Blue-gray Gnatcatcher on Cape Cod.—On November 9, 1915, in Dennis, Cape Cod, Massachusetts, I saw a Blue-gray Gnatcatcher (*Polioptila c. carulea*). The locality was about two miles from Cape Cod Bay. It was an Indian summer day with blue haze and a warm sun. The Gnatcatcher remained for a short time in a tangle of vines and blackberry bushes by a wall. As usual the little *Polioptila* was the embodiment of nervousness, a pent-up bit of feathered energy. It continually cocked its head and flirted its tail. Now and then it uttered its short, insect-like, unbird-like note. It was not shy.—JOHN A. FARLEY, *Malden, Mass.*

Strange Conduct of a Robin.—It may not be fair to the bird to report its conduct to the world ornithological, but an apparently perfectly good

male Robin conducted himself in a most unseemly manner for the greater part of April at the auto station on Belle Isle, the city park of Detroit.

During some very severe weather he came into the station one morning when a door had been left open and was taken care of until the storm abated, when he was permitted to depart. Immediately upon reaching the great outdoors he returned to one of the windows and beat upon it. The matron in charge, under the impression that he wished to come back into the warm room, opened the door, but he flew away. He returned shortly and renewed his attacks upon the window, but when attempts were made to invite him in he left. This action on the part of the bird continued for hours, day after day. He would take a position on the railing surrounding that particular window and dash up on the glass repeatedly, as though engaged in mortal combat, until driven away by some one. No matter how often he would be frightened away he would return so quickly and keep at his one-sided fight so long, it was a wonder that he found time to procure necessary food. An idea of his stay on the railing may be gained from the fact that the droppings underneath accumulated until the platform resembled a hen house.

Finally, by my advice, the window was smeared all over the outside with a chalky substance and the Robin fought it no more, but transferred his attacks to another window near the other end of the station, where he again found his enemy. When this window was allowed to remain open the bird would go away, but he finally discovered that any window in the station furnished an adversary worthy of his prowess, so he continued to fight his shadow. And as three sides of the station are of glass he was kept pretty busy without being able to administer a knockout blow. After each attack the hated enemy would spring up as peppery as before. During the time when the bird was fighting the glass the conduct of the female was most peculiar. She would remain on the lower limb of a nearby tree, occasionally making remarks which might easily be translated as being, "Go after him, old man, he insulted me."

I have often seen or heard of a Robin engaging in fisticuffs with his shadow on a window pane, but I never knew a bird to keep so persistently at it for so long a time.—ETTA S. WILSON, *Detroit, Mich.*

A Three-legged Robin (*Planesticus m. migratorius*).—Early in June of the present year Mr. H. K. Coale of Chicago presented me with the skinned trunk of a young Robin that he had collected, which was found to possess three perfect legs. Two of these limbs were upon the left side, the lower one of the two being functional in all respects, while the other one, articulated above it, was probably of no service to the bird in any way whatever, although it was perfect, even to include all the toes. This specimen I carefully cleaned, and found the following conditions present in the pelvic part of it, all the remaining bones and articulations being perfect and normal:

The sacrum is curved uniformly throughout its length, the external